

Smiths' Store Talk.

MERRY CHRISTMAS!



Come and See What We Offer for Christmas.



We have a very
beautiful line of
Pocket Books,
made of genuine
alligator skin.
The prices range from 75c up.

Ask to see the Silverware; we have some of the best and will sell it cheap as we intend to discontinue this department. Some very pretty pieces are left.

We mention a few other articles that make nice Christmas presents:

HATS HOSIERY SHOES HATS GLOVES UNDERWEAR
Suit of Clothing for Man or Boy. We have many things not mentioned.

We are always glad to show goods.

Smith & Son.

W. F. Gille Jr. & Co. Leading Druggists

The Largest and Most Complete Stock
of Drugs in Daytona. Prescriptions com-
pounded by Registered Pharmacist only.

Perfumery and Toilet Articles.

TRY OUR PINE TAR COUGH BALM—25 cents a bottle.

Beach Street, DAYTONA, FLORIDA

Stores at Lake City and Jacksonville

The Big Beach Street Fruit Store Biggest and Best line of Candy in Town.

Lowest Price. Fruits of all kinds.

PETER CARELLAS, Manager. Phone 74

H. V. BRACEY UPHOLSTERER and MANUFACTURER OF HIGH GRADE Moss and Fiber Mattresses.

Dealer in Second Hand Furniture and Stoves. Your Old Furniture Made as Good as New. Daytona, Fla.

WOOD
We are prepared to deliver on short notice any kind of dry Wood. Our price is right. Drop a postal and we will call. EARLS & COLE. Yard on Magnolia Ave.

WOOD Dry Oak and Pine.

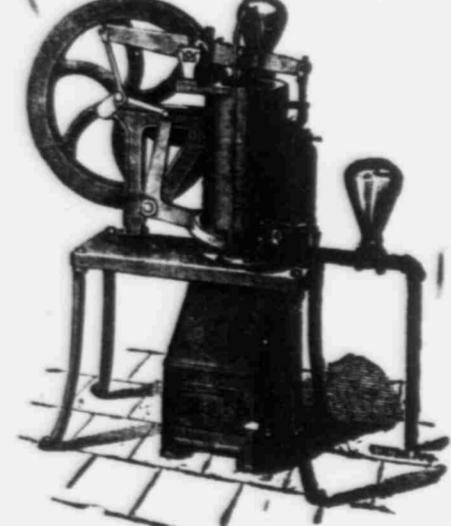
Orders Promptly Delivered

L. M. SNOW, Corner Beach St. and Bellevue Ave.

Spencer B. Green

Sanitary Plumbing
Steam and Hot Water Heating.

Agent for the Ericsson Engine. North Ridgewood



"LAWD ER MASSY, IKE, HE'S COME!"

Tombay done got er holt er him, an' w'en we see de ole man grab up er bresh an' mek to'ds us we git fom' dar.

"W'en Crismus time 'gun ter git close by, we all 'gun ter fix up fo' dem ole pussuns. Day nex' fo' Crismus

masre he mek er long highferluttin' speech an' tell us dat long's we all b'haved o'se's party well an' wo'k hard an' mek er good crop, he gwine

gin us er whole day fo' ter frolle erroun' an' joy wese's. Me an' Jack an'

Tom-deun wus de wite boys—slip out'n de back do' an' des lit out. Down

at de fu'nus wh' dey ben' er killin' bogs we sot an' rigged up er projek fo' ter wake up dem ole folks. Tom say, "Jack, yo' mus' be de ole Sandy Claws, an' we watch so's we don' git

dey in trouble." An' I b'lieve

"Yo' boys can't fool me dat erway," Den I say. "Ne' min', I be de ole handman. We'll git er ro'ked him, an' put er shirt 'n britches an' er ole hat on de head, an' we tak' some hog's bristles an' mek mustashes an' whiskers, an' I'll git up on de roof an' let de ole Sandy Claws down des es sof'ly." Den wile we fixin' up de ole man we all sing some mo' er dat song an' laff 'bout how we gwinter do 'em up.

"A'ter so long er time, we git every-

ing all right, an' we start down ter de quatahs. Uncle Ike so cu'ious an'

contrary dat he can't live in peace wid de res' er der niggers, an' ole marse ha' ter bu' 'im in er cabin 'way off 'Com-

de res' weh de ole man could fuss 'n' qu'a'd des so much as he like. We

ha' ter be mighty keerful gwine trough de weeds, 'cause we see er light in Uncle Ike's cabin frong er hole in de chimbly.

"Any yudder time Aunt Sukie done be'n settin' by de fiah er noppin' an' er smokin' so's ole pipe twel de dead hours er de night; but now she done laid down, 'cause she 'spectin' ole Sandy Claws, an' she heah ole m's say dat he ain' gwine come home 'long as any pu'son 'wake' bout de house. She layin' down, an' done had 'er head kivered up wid de quiltas. Uncle Ike, he settin' up in de co'ner wid he shucks, platin' an' ole hoss collar w'at he gwine ter sell mes' day fo' ter git de Crismus drama wid. An' he had free big ole niggerrkiller ter roostin' in de ashes fo' de brekfus.

"Aun' Sukie keep er sayin': 'Ike, w'y don' yo' come ter bed? Don' know hit's er gittin' late?'

"Unc' Ike says: 'Sukie, yo' des' shot up yout' bout. I know w'at yo' studyin' about, yo' ole fool. Yo' lemme an' ef yo' sleep go ter sleep, I tell yo'.'

"So we all 'sidered an' 'sidered, an' I's made up ter fix dat ole crittur up 'n' good shape. We all know ole Aunt Sukie al'n' got no sense ter know' yo' howoh, so we 'eide we gwine ter sea' Aunt Sukie 'n' Uncle Ike out 'n' dey been senses.

"Two or free days fo' Crismus we wus er settin' on de fence, 'n' ole lady Sukie come by wid some truck ter make de fiah wid, an' den I sing dat little song w'at a be'n singin', an' I kap' on:

"An' it's w'at yo' fink
Ole Sukie had fo' suppath,
An' it's w'at yo' fink
Ole Sukie had fo' suppath—
Apple sass an' sparver grass
An' hommin' an' buttab."

"Well, sal, dat ole soul mos' had er spazzum w'en she hearin us er singin' dat song, an' she rail out 'n' buse us an' 'buse us an' call us all kin' er bad names an' freaten us wid ha'nts an' I dunno w'all.

"Unc' Ike, he Aun' Sukie's ole man, he wus er contraries an' de spitefules' ole nigger on de whole plantation. He n'us er pokin' erroun' an' er grum'lin' 'bout sumpin'. He couldn' res' easy less'n he studyin' up some kin' er meanness. I don' see w'at ole marse keep dat ole nigger 'bout de place fo' nowoh, 'cause he ain' fitten fo' mufkin' but ter prowl erroun' an' hunt heenes, an' w'en he fit' one he al'us tek toll out'n it. He 'fasoned us ter git er many er larrupin', wid 'e ole grumplin' ways, 'cause marse 'b'lieve ev'y w'd Uncle Ike say, mek' no dif- fance how much de ole scoun' stretch de blankit. But we done made up our min's ter git eben' wid ole Aunt Ike's tater. Uncle Ike, too, an' we' des tease dem ole pussuns twel dey mos' have er fit.

"Userter sing dat way w'en we see Uncle Ike er comin':

"Big Ike, little Ike, yo' bettah go;
Sukie take de ashcake slow,
Too slow;

"Big Ike, little Ike, yo' bettah go!
Lo'd massy! Yo' des arter seed dat ole contrary niggah w'en we sing dat song. He look so vigus dat yo' lik ole

"Dey wus er little chunk er fiah w'at kep' er winkin' an' er blinkin' in de b'ath, but we done be'n er watchin' frong dat hole twel we gittin' it ed, an' las' I gon' ter climb up on de house. I climb right easy up de co'ner an' outer de aidge er de run, an' 'ton dat I eased erlong twel I got ter de chimbly. I got on er straddle er de ridgepole, an' den I fix' my ole Sandy Claws an' gun ter ready fo' de cirkis. De chimbly was about er foot too low down, so's I ha' ter let one foot rest' on de chimbly an' w'en I roch de yudder leg down I say ter myself:

"Ole n'giggin' Blueskin. She in tow' wid me. An' she ax' me down ter her house. Ter drink er cup or tea.

"Down, down, down went de Sandy Claws, breshin' de sut down, an' des as 'e come in sight Aunt Sukie rise up an' look all erroun', des' as cummin' back an' den drap down back she's er sleep.

"Des den de clof tetched de little blaze er fiah, an' hit blazed way up, an' hit stifted me twel I los' my holt, an' wild er clutter chatter, rip an' ker blin', I landed down in de hot ashes, right on top er de Sandy Claws an' all mixed up wid Uncle Ike's taters.

"Yo' neber hearn sich er row 'twix' dis an' judgment. Aun' Sukie she squall: 'Oh, marse! Oh, mister! Ho! Ho!' De ole boy's come a'fter me an' Ike!" An' she went er spinnin' out frong de dead teaweds. Uncle Ike, he done riz, an' wiles I sendin' wild de Sandy Claws he goe er ax handle an' wus des er lambastin' me.

"After wiles I say: 'Please, Uncle Ike, don' hit me no mo!' Hit's Ceze, Uncle Ike! Please don' hit me no mo!' But de ole scamp, gittin' mudder dat evah we'e fit' hit' me, kep' er pealin' me an' er sayin': 'Yes, yo' rasc' yo' done ruft my taters! Yo' been singin' 'bout me. I'll big Ike you! I gwine little Ike you! I gwine Sukie Blueskin you!'

"Bout dat time ole marse he come to'ds de quatahs, an' he catch Jack an' Tom des as dey wus er gittin' ovah de fence.

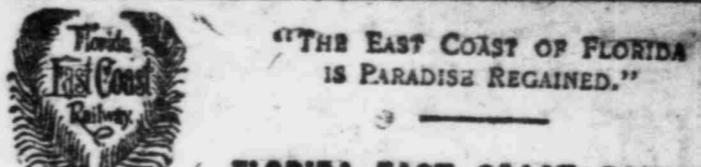
"Wats de mattah, Sukie?

"Oh, marse, de debbles' in de house, er ras'lin' wid Ike!"

"Des den I to' loose, an' w'en I lit out'n de do' ole marse grab me.

"Dem ole critters den 'gin ter tell all so's ter tales, an' dey 'cuse me er tryin' ter b'un' de house down an' singin' bad songs, an' dey beg ole marse fo' ter buck me down 'cross er leg an' gimin' off' hundred.

"Ole marse lis'n, an' ater erwiles he gun ter snicker an' den ter laff, an' den we all slip off, an' ole marse ain' nevah said miffin' 'bout buckin' down Tom dat day twel dis. But Aunt Sukie-u-m'm! Dat ole busson had er spite 'gin me evah senee, an' de ve'y minit Uncle Ike lay eyes on me he 'gin ter run' fo' sump'n' er fling at me. 'Teabah fer me dev' and nevalogin'.



LOCAL TIME CARD No. 42. In Effect Aug. 28, 1902.

SOUTHBOUND—READ DOWN. NORTHBOUND—READ UP.

No. II	No. 39	No. 35	MAIN LINE.	No. 78	No. 22	No. 12
Ex.Sun	Dai.y	Dai.y		Dai.y	Dai.y	Dai.y
5 09 p	10 15	10 22 a	Ly... Jacksonville, South Jacksonville, St. Augustine, Hastings, East Palatka, Neoga, Alachua, Dunton, Ormond, Daytona, Orange, New Smyrna, Oak Hill, Titusville, Cudjoe, Bok Chitto, Beau Gallo, Melbourne, Sebastian, Ft. Pierce, White City, Wadsworth, Edisto, Jensen, Smart, Ft. Beaufort, West Palm Beach, Bayton, Ft. Lauderdale, Lake City, Miami	A 7 00 p	S 5 50 a	
6 05 p	10 20	10 27 a		A 7 05 p	S 5 55 a	
6 15 p	10 25	10 32 a		A 7 10 p	S 6 00 a	
7 02 p	10 32	10 39 a		A 7 15 p	S 6 15 a	
7 25 p	10 38	10 45 a		A 7 20 p	S 6 30 a	
8 15 p	10 45	10 52 a		A 7 25 p	S 6 45 a	
8 25 p	10 52	10 59 a		A 7 30 p	S 7 00 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 7 35 p	S 7 05 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 7 40 p	S 7 10 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 7 45 p	S 7 15 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 7 50 p	S 7 20 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 7 55 p	S 7 25 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 8 00 p	S 7 30 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 8 05 p	S 7 35 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 8 10 p	S 7 40 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 8 15 p	S 7 45 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 8 20 p	S 7 50 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 8 25 p	S 7 55 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 8 30 p	S 8 00 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 8 35 p	S 8 05 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 8 40 p	S 8 10 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 8 45 p	S 8 15 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 8 50 p	S 8 20 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 8 55 p	S 8 25 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 9 00 p	S 8 30 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 9 05 p	S 8 35 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 9 10 p	S 8 40 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 9 15 p	S 8 45 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 9 20 p	S 8 50 a	
9 00 a	11 00	11 07 a		A 9 25 p	S 8	